

Anti-Slavery Meeting.

Pursuant to a previous call, some of the opponents of Slavery extension and Slavery propaganda met in the Town Hall, on Saturday Evening, the 13th inst., to devise ways and means for continuing agitation on the "dangerous and exciting subject of slavery," by disseminating Anti-Slavery truths more generally amongst the masses,—or whatever may be thought most advisable.

J. D. Cattell was called to the chair, & B. D. Stratton appointed secretary.

After a brief statement of the object of the meeting, on motion a committee of five was appointed to prepare business for the meeting.—Consisting of Dr. Stanton, S. Brooks, G. P. Smith, E. K. Smith & Joseph Fawcett.

During the absence of the committee M. R. Robinson & J. Heaton, addressed the meeting. The former spoke ably for half an hour—said that no half way work would ever succeed, but we must promulgate radical Anti-Slavery truths, and having placed ourselves on a true position, we can with confidence, ask our friends of the two wings of the great Slavery party, to come over to us. He called Horace Greeley to witness that the Whig party is not only most "effeminately" routed, but completely annihilated, and if the Whig party can be annihilated the Democratic party can also be subdued in its proslavery course.

Heaton spoke of the necessity of bringing old Anti-Slavery arguments to bear on the people; he said that they were not indoctrinated—had been ham-bugged into the belief that Slavery had been abolished in the District of Columbia. G. P. Smith, on behalf of the Business Committee next reported, which after some amendments and discussion, was adopted, as follows, to wit:

Whereas, the recent political struggles have served to demonstrate and elucidate the true position of the political parties of this country, attesting an almost unanimous servility to the slave power of the South, by the Whig and Democratic parties; and, whereas, the price of Liberty is Eternal vigilance

Resolved, That this meeting appoint a committee of five consisting of Jonas D. Cattell, Marius Robinson, Jacob Heaton, G. P. Smith and Samuel Brooks to call a mass convention at some early day, inviting all who love Freedom and hate Slavery, to be present and unite in the discussion of the Slavery question, and to devise ways and means for the final overthrow of that wicked Institution.

After the transaction of some financial business, on motion, the meeting adjourned sine die.

J. D. CATTELL, President.
B. D. STRATTON, Secretary.
SALEM, Nov. 13th, 1852.

Interesting and Important Slave Case in New York.

The New York Herald gives the following particulars of a *habeas corpus* case in the Superior Court of New York, upon the decision of which hang the liberties of eight persons hitherto held as slaves.

In the Superior Court, before Judge Paine, Nov. 6. This day, about 12 o'clock, eight colored persons, one man about 18 years of age, two women, not more than 18 or 19, with an infant each at the breast, and three children, the eldest not more than 7 years old, were brought before Judge Paine under the following circumstances:—It appears from the statement of the prisoner, whose name, strange to say, is Louis Napoleon—that those eight colored persons arrived in this port in the steamer Richmond City, whence they were taken to a boarding house, No. 3 Carlisle street.

The petitioner says that they are held under pretence that they are slaves, and that they have, as the petitioner is informed and believed, been bought up by a negro trader or speculator, called Jennings, by whom, together with the aid of the man-keeping house, whose name is unknown, and who is an agent of said Jennings, they are held and confined therein; and that said negro trader intends shortly to ship them to Texas, and there to sell and reduce them to slavery; that the illegality of their restraint and detention consists in the fact, as the petitioner is advised and believes, that they are not slaves, but free persons and entitled to their freedom; that the petitioner cannot have access to them to have them sign a petition, but they desire their freedom, and are unwilling to be taken to Texas or into slavery, and that their place of destination has been changed since the proceedings in this case were commenced.

The *habeas corpus* was executed by officer William Thompson, constable of the Second Ward Police, by whom they were conducted into court.

Mr. Culver, who appeared as counsel for the alleged slaves, moved their discharge on the ground that, having been brought into this State by their master, they were free by the act of the act of 1841, slavery in this State was abolished even for the nine months term; that these persons were not fugitives from labor under the U. S. constitution, and hence not liable to be retained, and that, as no slavery was recognized by New York laws, these persons were entitled to their freedom.

Judge Paine said he should certainly hold them entitled to their liberty, unless some one appeared to show cause to the contrary, and would wait a little time to see if the claimant would come forth and show any thing against their discharge.

The claimant having been served with notice, appeared shortly afterwards in court and counselled with Mr. Henry D. Lapham his counsel, who proceeded to draw up a return to the *habeas corpus*. The claimant, in the meantime, asked the females whether they would rather go to Texas or remain here. They both answered that they would rather be set free.

Mr. Lapham then put in the following return, sworn by Johnson Looman, the respondent, who states that these eight persons

named in the writ of *habeas corpus* are the property of Juliet Looman, the wife of the respondent, for whom they are now held and retained by the respondent. That the said Juliet Looman has been the owner of the said persons, or their parents, for about four years last past, and she is now on her way to Texas; to which place or state the deponent and his wife are now going, for the purpose of taking up a permanent residence for themselves and the said persons above mentioned, who are now owned by the said Juliet as her slaves; that the said Juliet is not a negro trader; that the said slaves were inherited by her as heir and descendant of William Douglass, late of Bath county, in the state of Virginia; that it is not the intention of the said Juliet to sell the said slaves, as alleged in the petition of the relator. This respondent, therefore, denies that the said persons are free; but on the contrary, states that they are slaves, of whom the said Juliet is entitled to the custody and possession.

Mr. Lapham then asked for an adjournment of the case until Monday morning. The Court said it was an important case, and one of considerable interest. It would be better, therefore, that there should be no haste used in the matter, and he would direct it to stand adjourned until Monday morning, at 12 o'clock, the parties to remain in the care of the officer, and ample provision to be provided for them by the claimant.

We understand that the females are not married; but one of them is the mother of one of the children and the other the mother of three of them. The circumstance of their arrest was not much known, and there were consequently but few persons in court, amongst whom there were only three colored persons.

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

SALEM, OHIO, NOVEMBER 02, 1852.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETS DECEMBER 6th.

Western Anti-Slavery Fair—1852.

THE WESTERN ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR, will be held in Salem, commencing December 31st and continuing two days. The object of the Fair is to aid in the restoration of freedom to the enslaved and in securing and perpetuating the blessings of the free, by publishing and enforcing the principles of justice and freedom upon the government and people.

Past experience here and elsewhere has demonstrated the utility of Fairs, as a source of Anti-Slavery revenue. We therefore hope that the friends of Anti-Slavery principles and measures will be liberal in their contributions and prompt in forwarding them. The more varied and extensive the assortment of articles the better. The ornamental and the useful, will be alike available. The merchant can contribute from his store, the mechanic and manufacturer from his shop, the housekeeper from her varied and indispensable department, and the products of the Dairy and Farm will be especially acceptable. Let none be backward because their contribution must necessarily be small. Remember the importance of our object—the measures indispensable to success—and that money is necessary to procure them. Though slavery is for the present triumphant, let us not be discouraged or weary of right doing nor tamely submit; but continue faithfully to remonstrate, discountenance and resist.

Donations may be forwarded to J. McMillan, Saml. Brooks and Tomlinson & Brothers.

SARAH BOWEN, LUCRA BARNARD, HANNAH J. TOMLINSON, SARAH N. McMILLAN, MARGARET HISE, ELIZABETH VICKERS, JANE M. TRACOTT, HARRIET WHIMPER, SARAH A. HANNA, ANNA WILSON, ANGELINA B. DEXING, HANNAH M. STANWELL, SARAH SHARP, RACHEL TRACOTT, SARAH SMITH, EMILY ROBINSON, SARAH DAVIS.

The Free Democracy.

If we may judge from the tone of its press, and the movements of its members, this party is preparing to move forward in anti-slavery work, with missionary zeal. Several of their papers have run up their flags for 1852. Meetings have already been held in several places, and the Free Soil clubs which expired by limitation at the election, have been reorganized for an indefinite period—and resolutions adopted to commence at once to canvass the country for anti-slavery measures. Now while we promise to help them, with might and main in all anti-slavery work, we do pray them, to let us have a little breathing spell in regard to candidates. We pray their mercy on the poor candidates. Why if they were to elect them, the offices and their emoluments would be no compensation for the wear, tear and battering of a four year's canvass. And as Dr. Bailey suggests, they would be likely to grow cold before the time expired. They may have committed a blunder as they say, and as we think, by not nominating a little earlier this time; but it will be a greater one to nominate now. Then again it would stand square in the way of any progress in the party and its candidates. And rabid and rash as its members are deemed and impracticable as are thought its schemes, it has need of still further progress, if it would succeed in demolishing slavery. No brethren, let us all go to work and create and build up the anti-slavery sentiment of the country. It is a work that can be better and more successfully done now, than during the tornado of a presidential campaign, when prejudice, passion and personal—interest the most solid—and falsehood the most malignant, are invoked to thwart and oppose. Not only can it be better done, in a period of calm consideration, but that is the only time it can be done. Let this anti-slavery sentiment exist, and it will develop itself on election and all other days.

The True Democrat, after asserting its convictions that this is a most favorable time to be heard, by all parties, adds the following admirable exhortation:

"Such being the case, Free Democrats will stand firm; be active; work as if an election was pending every week; but so work as to gain listeners; to get the ear of

the people; to touch their hearts; to quicken their judgments; to let them see what they can do for Humanity, and inspire them with a will to do it. All bitterness of feeling should be forgotten. All unkindness of spirit rooted out in word or look. The truth, alive with every good, and spoken or defended in the spirit of love, should be pressed right home to the candid and enquiring, as if brother spoke to brother in kindred affection, and for a kindred advancement.

Let this be done, and in 1856, the good cause will be triumphant."

Preliminary.

By REUBEN WOOD, Governor of the State of Ohio: WHEREAS, The General Assembly of Ohio,

on the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1852, adopted a resolution, directing the Governor to correspond with the Executives of the other members of the Confederacy, with the view to produce uniformity, during the current year, as a day of thanks giving and prayer.

Now, therefore, I REUBEN WOOD, Governor of the State of Ohio, in obedience to said resolution, do, by these presents, set apart the last Thursday in November next, being the twenty-fifth day of said month, to be observed as a day of thanks giving and prayer throughout the State.

On said day it is most earnestly recommended to the good people of Ohio, that they refrain from all unnecessary labor, and from every employment inconsistent with that family, duty, and obligation which they owe to their Creator; and that they assemble in their usual places of worship, and with pure hearts and sincerity of purpose, give thanks to Almighty God for the fullness of his grace, and the many manifestations of his Providence to us, as a favored Nation, State and People; that in his own wise dispensations, civil and religious liberty is enjoyed, peace and security reign, and health, abundance and prosperity prevail throughout the land.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, this 18th day of October, in the year of our Lord 1852, and in the seventy-seventh year of the independence of the United States.

REUBEN WOOD.

By the Governor: WILLIAM TREVITT, Sec'y of State.

The Governor recommends us to abstain from "every employment inconsistent with humility, duty and obligation which we owe to our Creator." Pray Governor, what employments are these? Is slave hunting and slave catching one of them? We don't remember any such exception in that bill of abominations the Fugitive Slave Law. It might be very comfortable to think we could pass one day of the three hundred and sixty-five with this exemption. But we dare not hope for it. It is one of the works of "necessity," though not of mercy. It is necessary to preserve the union. Why it would all go to shivers, notwithstanding General Pierce's election, if the people of Ohio were permitted to eat their Thanksgiving dinners without a liability to be called up therefrom, to catch some poor flying man or woman who was trying to escape from the horrors of slavery. We can't hope for this exemption, because we very well remember that this same Governor Woods thought last winter, that it would not do to repeal the slave catching law, because a year and a half's experience under it, had not been found sufficient time to develop its character. That being so, we could hardly hope the last twelve months would have so increased his knowledge, as to have brought him to the conviction that the work it requires, is improper employment for Thanksgiving day.

No, when in the joyfulness of that day, families reunite over their chicken pies and baked puddings, let them remember that while their Governor "earnestly recommends" them to abstain from labor on their farms and in their shops, as due to their Creator, they may by no means remit their vigilance, even on that day of general joy, as blood-hounds and slave catchers. The badge of their infamy and sin, they must wear on and wear ever. With such a yoke upon our necks, what mockery for Governor Woods to talk of our civil and religious liberty. Think of it; when the most common act of humanity cannot be performed, except in defiance of fine and imprisonment. The governor may have no difficulty in talking so. Indeed we should expect nothing else from a man as morally obtuse as his last year's message proved him to be. We have no idea he ever thought of including slave-catching among the "employments inconsistent with that humility, duty and obligation we owe to our Creator."

We love this annual festival. It is hallowed among our choicest and early remembrances. But this annual official cant and falsehood, must be nothing else than an abomination to him to whose honor the day is professedly consecrated. We will keep Thanksgiving day with feasting, joy and gladness, when our national and state authorities will absolve us from all obligation to catch, return, and hold our fellow beings in bondage. Until then as we hold our religious liberty in defiance of law and by virtue of our own individuality, we feel rather inclined to keep Thanksgiving day on our own recommendation.

EVERY WITHOUT FURTHER.—Reader, don't imagine because this article on our first page is called a sermon, that it is a dull and prosy affair, and therefore shun it. It is a chapter worthy to go beside any one in Plutarch's Lives. As we received the slip containing it, we were with seissors in hand, trying the cruel task of cutting down Theodore Parker's sermon on Daniel Webster, to Bugle dimensions. We dropped them at once, and inserted Mr. Higginson's, in part, we confess, because it saved us from the remorse we always felt, when we have marred by haggling and cutting up the skillful work of a master. Mr. Higginson's sermon is no substitute for Mr. Parker's. Like their authors, they both represent themselves, and can't easily be substituted.

BOOKS.—Those who want them, (and who don't) examine the advertisement of Jewett, Proctor, and Worthington, of Cleveland, which we publish to-day.

A Home in the Country.

We see by one of his letters in the Nonpareil, that our friend, L. A. Hine, is about to plant himself in the country. We are glad of it. We say too, every body should have a home. And every body who wants it, should have a country home. We should like to catch Brother Hine some day, using what he calls the "right of labor," chopping, grubbing and logging, or building his "cot." He discourses of his tastes and hopes as follows:

A friend has sold us twenty acres on terms adapted to my pocket—to pay when we please. We have one entire bluff furnishing a beautiful prospect up and down the river, and sloping gradually down to the railroad and river. It is principally in the state of nature, and we shall so clear it as to subserve the beauty of the location. We can have a beautiful grove, without waiting ten years for it to grow. Thus we shall live in the country, where everything is pleasant and healthful, and it is hoped that our mechanical as well as others will give attention to this subject. The cars will take them in before seven, and bring them back after six in the evening; and that at a small cost by the year. Let as many of us as possible live in the country.

"I'd kind o' like to have a cot
Fixed on some sunny slope; a spot
Five acres, more or less,
With maples, cedars, cherry trees,
And poplars whitening in the breeze.

"'T would suit my taste, I guess;
To have the porch with vines o'erhung,
With bells of pendant woodbine swung,
In every bell a bee;
And round my latticed window spread
A clump of roses, white and red.

"To solace mine and me,
I kind o' think I should desire
To hear around the lawn a choir
Of wood birds singing sweet;
And in a dell I have a brook,
Where I might sit and read my book.

"Such should be my retreat,
Far from the city's crowds and noise,
There would I rear the girls and boys,
(I have some two or three.)
And if kind Heaven should bless my store
With five or six or seven more,
How happy I should be!"

FREE NEGROES.—The Legislature of North Carolina has adopted a resolution appointing a committee to inquire into the most eligible plan for removing free negroes from that State. The Carolina paper from which we get the intelligence, says:

"The free negro population is an incubus on the body politic, and we believe there are few who do not desire their removal, provided it can be done without cruelty, and at a moderate expense."

Where shall they go? What State or community will welcome them? Canada may tolerate them. But in none of the northern States do they find either welcome or protection.—There is always something unutterably mean in every phase of slavery, and in all its results. It is manifest in the treatment of free colored persons. It treats them with intolerable indignity and oppression at home—creates a public sentiment that will be equally oppressive abroad, and then drives them forth helpless and hopeless to encounter it. Strange that a system which has no shadow of magnanimity or justice, should have interwoven itself among all the institutions of human beings, as has slavery among us. The North Carolina legislature may devise means of expulsion that may be economical, but it can no more be done without cruelty, than slavery itself can exist without that constituent.

RAIL ROAD.—Trains were to have run through from Cleveland to Buffalo, on Wednesday last. When all things get well in order, they expect to make the trip in eight hours.

THE ORPHEANS.—Sing in the Town Hall on Saturday evening. They come with abundant recommendations of their good taste and enchanting skill—derived from all parts of the country, from New Orleans to Vermont.

J. Q. Adams and the Constitution.

Our readers may often have seen the following paragraph of John Q. Adams, in regard to our constitutional compact with slavery. It asserts evident and important truths, which should be pondered by all the supporters of this Government. Speaking of the adoption of the Constitution, he says:

"Yes! it cannot be denied—the slaveholding lords of the South prescribed, as a condition of their assent to the Constitution, three special provisions to secure the perpetuity of their dominion over their slaves.—The first was the immunity, for twenty years, of preserving the African slave trade; the second was the stipulation to surrender fugitive slaves—an engagement positively prohibited by the laws of God, delivered from Sinai; and, thirdly, the exaction, fatal to the principles of popular representation, of a representation for slaves—for articles of merchandise, under the name of persons. . . . To call government thus constituted a democracy, is to insult the understanding of mankind. It is doubly tainted with the infection of riches and slavery. Its reciprocal operation upon the government of the nation is to establish an artificial majority in the slave representation over that of the free people in the American Congress, and thereby to make the PRESERVATION, PROPAGATION AND PERPETUATION OF SLAVERY THE VITAL AND ANIMATING SPIRIT OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT."

SLAVE TRADE IN BRAZIL.—The papers state that the foreign slave trade which has so long flourished in Brazil, has at length ceased.—Stringent laws have been enacted against its revival, and a wealthy Portuguese, has been expelled from the empire, for suspicion of attempt to renew the traffic.

Letter from Parker Pillsbury.

CONCORD, N. H., Nov. 7th, 1852.

DEAR MARSH: After a journey of two days and nights, with the usual delays and vexations of all kinds, I find myself at my own desk again, from which I have so often held friendly intercourse with you and the readers of the peerless Bugle. The recollections of the last three months, are to me the most of them, of the pleasantest character. A few of those who one year before, were full of life and promise, had disappeared. But even for these, we do not mourn as those without hope. When such die, as were Rachel Myers, and Josephine Griffing, it is for ourselves only that we need mourn—and even such mourning, is out of place, as it is understood in the world. If we mourn for such as our young friends were, it is because we are dead, and not they. They belonged to those over whom death had no power.

The nation is now jubilant at the success of the late election. Only a small number are doomed to disappointment, so near unanimous has been the vote. The successful candidate seems least elated at his sudden distinction.—He discountenances and openly disapproves of immediate demonstrations of joy on the part of his friends. He alone seems mindful of the disappointment of his opponents; and he tells his exulting friends, that "the hour of triumph should be the hour of magnanimity." The noblest sentiment perhaps, of all his life.

The Free Democracy have also had some signal triumphs of late. Probably the election of Mr. Giddings to the next Congress, has given the supporters of his party as much cause of congratulation and rejoicing, as any event since the formation of the party. Six weeks before, I lectured in Jefferson and some other places in his District, and his prospects seemed dark indeed. The temptations to throw my influence wholly in his favor, in the true spirit and position of the political partisan, was very great.—But the fact that almost every house and hall controlled by Free Soil men, was bolted and barred against me, leads me to hope that I did not swerve from my integrity. We can do better things than to send good or bad men to Congress, to swear fealty to tyrants, and fidelity to a union with slaveholders.

A peculiarity of mine is, (as was once told me by a Physiognomist and Neurologist), to be sad, often, at what most others would rejoice. I confess that in our government, no triumph of any party, or party candidate, brings any joy to me. I have too often expressed my admiration of Mr. Giddings, to warrant any further declaration of it here. He is far too good a man to do the work assigned him. No wonder all Congress laughed, and all the nation too, when he administered the oath to a slaveholding speaker, at the opening of the last session.

And almost everybody too, who looked only at immediate results, was glad of the election of Charles Sumner. For one, I did not rejoice. It seemed to me his elevation was his fall. My mind is not yet changed. Now he is the boasted champion of the doctrine, "Freedom National, Slavery Sectional." My course and the course of every honest heart, on such a sentiment, even were it true, as it is not in this country. He admits and declares that slavery is in the constitution; and only demands that it be confined within its prescribed limits. He glorifies Washington, and makes him, so he says, his model. He wishes the government restored, as it was in his hands, and administered as he administered it. And yet, Washington was a slave holder and slave hunter.—He signed the Fugitive Slave Law of 1793, and under it, hunted a poor woman clear to New Hampshire. And he would have laid hands upon her, there, that "he feared the people!" People lived in New Hampshire then.

When Daniel Webster abandoned his ground of the non-extension of Slavery, and on the 7th of March 1851, became the chosen champion of the Compromises, including the Fugitive Slave Law, the abandonment of the Wilcox Provision, and whatever else the South demanded, many of his former friends forsook him, and proclaimed him fallen forever. And how deeply they deplored his fall!

But Daniel Webster fell like the rent and shattered oak, long since dead, and despoiled of former glory. Like the old "Giddings" in your own Ohio, he stood only in pecked and naked deformity. But the fall of Charles Sumner was as when the lightning smites and blasts the vigorous, healthy young pride of the forest, and consigns it to inglorious and premature decay and death. Men admire his speech in Congress—I too, felt its power.—Still it was poison as the sacraments of Greece. Slavery is as desperately wicked "sectional," as it could be "national." The more infamous and infernal it is sectional, the more desperately wicked it is that union with slaveholders which secured its existence, and so makes it indirectly national. And that indirect connection with it, is enough to cover the Union and all who voluntarily support it, with everlasting infamy.

After all, Mr. Sumner himself proves in his speech, that slavery is constitutional and national. He specifies the clauses. True he deplores them, but he swears to support them, and hitherto has kept the oath. And the influence and example of one such senator as Charles Sumner, is more fatal to the cause of freedom, than as many senator Foote's as could stand in the National Capitol.

And now the slave and his uncompromising friends have gone into mourning, over the downward tendencies of Gerrit Smith. No sooner did he show signs of defection, than the enemy pursued him with a bribe. The devil did not say, "I will send you to Congress, if you will lay down and worship me." But the enemy saw that he had faltered from his position. He was found like Banyan's Pilgrim, off the "King's Highway," and on the "Enchanted Ground." Had some spirit whispered him two years since, and said, "you will soon

abandon the Liberty Party, and by Free Soil votes be sent to Congress, you degenerating to meet them, while they remain unchanged," to that spirit, he would have answered, "get thee behind me, Satan." Then he denounced slaveholders as pirates—now he goes to meet and mingle with those pirates on the governmental platform—to legislate with them, as Mr. Giddings said he would, if Slavery were confined to the States, not abolished, "as a band of freemen, a band of brothers, for the improvement of mankind, for the elevation of the race."

It seems to me, dear Marius, it becomes us to look well to our steps. The course of Gerrit Smith, has given the vote of the Liberty Party to John P. Hale. Frederic Douglass has fallen down to, and will yet fall through the Free Democracy.

The recent success of Mr. Giddings, cost the sacrifice of many, who will return to our ranks no more. The cup once tasted, there is little hope of them. One man or woman standing, on the solid ground of eternal truth and unchanging right, is of more consequence to the cause of Freedom and Humanity, than the election of any candidate, or the triumph of any party.

But you need no note of warning from me. And the Free Soil Party had better beware how they attempt our separation. Standing firm to our principles, we are continually upon the church, and the Whig and Democratic parties. Nor can the Free Soil party help being enlarged by such defections on our part. But bind us to the chariot of Slavery, with itself, and compel us voluntarily to follow where the monster leads or drives, and from that time, the ark of the Covenant, the hope of the slave, is in the camp of the unrepentant, and only God's exterminating thunder, can bring us deliverance.

Yours ever loving,

PARKER PILLSBURY.

Notes from the Lecturing Field.

NEW LAME, NOV. 14, 1850.

DEAR MARSH: I never remember a time when I had more to write than during the past five or six weeks, and never remember a time when I had less disposition to pen a single sentence.

Multitudes of exciting circumstances have been constantly transpiring, and as constantly have I determined to keep you apprised of passing events. But I need not tell you that those intentions have never been realized.

For a month before the election, this district was in a constant blaze of excitement. The Hunkers were resolved at any price to defeat Mr. Giddings, on the ground of his infidelity to the cause of freedom. Never was there a contest in which the elements of free love and slavery entered so largely as in this one. There was a time when our *Liberty Bell* proclaimed the gospel of universal liberty with greater earnestness than during that struggle.

It was a time of universal rejoicing among the friends of freedom, when the old veteran triumphed so gloriously. I can assure you it was by dint of hard labor that such a result was secured. I held meetings in most of the towns in this county, of a character truly encouraging. The number in attendance was unusually large, and many an advocate of the Baltimore platform was seen to tremble. In no case failed to present our distinctive views as abolitionists, and at the same time showed that those who could use the Franchise ought to vote for freedom. I think it wrong to vote. I think it wrong to lie, I think it wrong to deceive, and so with many other things. But if men will vote, lie, or deceive, I say do it for freedom and against slavery.

Of the State Convention, in Michigan, it is not necessary that I should write, as you have had the official proceedings, and also letters from others. My visit, personally, was cheering, for I do believe more true and faithful friends of the slave are not to be found, than in Michigan. I truly believe that the friends of the slave, as did I. At a meeting of the State Committee they made a donation to the Western Society of *unity dollars*.

Few places have done better in a financial point of view, than Michigan for the labor expended. I look upon the sickness of friend Griffing as quite a calamity. So far as Josephine had an opportunity of speaking, the best of impressions were made; and all regretted that her visit was interrupted in the way it was. I have been trying to get rested for a couple of weeks, as well as to provide for the winter laborers. To me the field never appeared more inviting than it does at present.

I am glad the call is out for the Fair, though late. I trust the friends will bestir themselves to make it the most efficient one we have ever had.

I wish to express my great joy at the election of Gerrit Smith, not that I care about his presence in Congress, but that the public sentiment is such that such a man can be elected. Oh, how those dastardly tyrants will swell to hear him declare slavery in the states unconstitutional. It will be what they have never heard within those walls. God strengthen him and all who hate oppression.

Yours, W.

COTTON FROM AFRICA.—It is said that the black gentlemen who rule the coast of Africa have been induced to turn their attention to the cultivation of cotton, as a far more profitable and decent business than their old trade of catching and selling negroes. The British papers speak encouragingly of the trade. May it continue to prosper, and put a stop to the dangerous slave-trade from their coast.—*Star Journal*.

Even pagans and cannibals repudiate slavery, while enlightened American Christians who send missionaries to convert them, sanction and uphold the infernal traffic in all its superlative devilishness.—*Ashabula Sentinel*.

Gerrit Smith's Platform.

Read and ponder it, poor fearful whig and democratic souls, who, for sake of success, sacrificed truth and honor, and committed yourselves against all your humane impulses. Let it be beside those of Buffalo and Pittsburgh, comparatively excellent tho' they be, and see if there be "no difference, greater than that of words." See if it be not greater, and stronger, and higher than they. To say nothing of its free trade, which to us much, it is superior in that it proposes, not merely to make slavery sectional, "but to make liberty universal."—It directs its engine, not against slave trading, and its extension, but directly against the all-pervading evil, slavery's existence.—It well knows its solid footing and to its safe position, the three millions of slaves, which after four, quietly consign to the private parties of the states which now despoil and crush them. Its brevity only has covered from view other planks which all know pointed and well and firmly matched in; especially that broad and gloriously polished plank, which admits the heretofore always unchristianized half of creation, to its protection and the enjoyment of their rights. Let it read it in the light of Mr. Smith's past history and present success, and learn what he is hoped for, by moral independence and bold fidelity to justice. Remembering that this success was forced upon him in one of party power and his own reluctance, attribute to his moral heroism. And that, as, by men who were so morally public, and so besotted, as to vote for Scott or Pies.

Are we keeping our readers from the document. It is one for the world. And which, considered in the light of a political document, may well make the world for its ultimate regeneration and discomfitment.

GERRIT SMITH'S PLATFORM.

The Voters of the Counties of Oswego and Madison:

You nominated me for a seat in Congress, understanding I hesitated you not to do so, and was my resistance to your persevering and unrelenting purpose.

I had reached old age. I had never held office. Nothing was more foreign to my wishes, than the holding of office. I had multiplied and extensive affairs gave me no leisure, all I could spare from public life. My mind was not in the seclusion in which I could have been spent.

My nomination, as I supposed it would, be a great triumph. And now, I wish that I could resign the office, which your party has awarded to me. But I must not do so. To resign it would be a most ungrateful and offensive refusal of the generosity, which broke through your long attachments to party, and bestowed your votes on me, the peculiarities of whose political creed have been without a party. I am, indeed, the generosity, which cannot be repelled by a political creed, among the peculiarities of which are:

1. That it acknowledges no law, and does not law for slavery; That, not only slavery not in the Federal Constitution, but that, by no possibility, could it be brought either into the Federal, or into a State Constitution.

2. That the Right to the Soil is natural, innate, and equal, as the right to the light of the air.

3. That political rights are not conventional, but natural—inhering in all persons, the black as well as the white, the female as well as the male.

4. That the doctrine of Free Trade is the necessary outgrowth of the doctrine of the human brotherhood; and that to impose restrictions on commerce is to build up national and sinful barriers across that brotherhood.

5. That the national wars are as brutal, barbarous, and unnecessary, as are the violence and bloodshed to which misguided and misguided individuals are prompted; and that country should, by her own heaven-trusted and beautiful example, hasten the day when the nations of the earth shall beat their swords into plow shares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

6. That the province of Government is not to protect—to protect persons and property; and that the building of railroads and canals, and the care of schools and churches, fall entirely out of its limits, and exclusively within the range of "the voluntary principle." Narrow, however, as are these limits, every duty within them is to be promptly, faithfully, and fully performed; as well, for instance, the duty on the part of the Federal Government, to put an end to the drooping manufacture of paupers and madmen in the city of Washington, as the duty on the part of the State Government to put an end to it in the State.

7. That, as far as practicable, every officer, from the highest to the lowest, including especially the President and Postmaster, should be elected directly by the people. I need not extend any further the enumeration of the features of my peculiar political creed; and I need not enlarge upon the reasons, which I gave, why I must not, and cannot, resign the office which you have conferred upon me. I will only add, that I accept it; that my whole heart is moved to gratitude by your bestowment of it; and that, God helping me, I will so discharge its duties, as neither to dishonor myself or you.

GERRIT SMITH.

Peterboro', Nov. 5, 1852.

A PROTEST.—The South Carolina Legislature, when it voted for Pierce and King, accompanied the vote with a protest against its being considered any approval or acquiescence in the compromise measures. Like our Northern Whigs, they spit upon the platform.

Notice.

The Executive Committee of the Woman's Rights Association, holds its regular meetings on the first Wednesday of each month, commencing at 6 o'clock, P. M.

Letter from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov., 1852.

BROTHER MARIUS: I arrived in this city at 10 o'clock P. M. yesterday, in safety, although the car ran off the track when within ten miles of this place. Fortunately no one was injured. I had several good long talks with slaveholders, and slaveholding agitators. I consider—taking all things into account—that the slave and his friends have reason to thank God and take courage. One man, a slaveholder, denied to me that he was so. Thus you see they are beginning to be ashamed of it, at least at the North. I came here where it is said there is little or no sympathy for the slave, but to say the least, there is one righteous person.

I went with an old friend to hear Rev. Mr. Furness—pardon me for saying Reverend, it is the first time for years—but really I do revere a man who will come out at the sacrifice of all he has, except life, and plead the cause of the down-trodden. Mr. Furness preached from these words, "The field is the world." He made out clearly, that pure and undefiled religion is, and always was, a practical thing; and to make sure of eternal life, men must do as they would be done by. In short, he gave one of the most bold and fearless discourses, I mean out and anti-slavery, come-outer sermons, I ever heard from man's lips. Ten such men would save the city, for certain, and I think three would.

I begin to think, as Albert Barnes said, that it was in the hands of the church to abolish or retain slavery.

Now if the Clergy have such tremendous power, what fearful responsibilities rest upon them. As said friend Garrison, what a man-slavery, war-making, oath taking, sin-perpetuating religion it is, that is preached and practiced in this country. But out of their ruins, for they are all to be destroyed. This Mr. Garrison said prophetically in A. D. 1837. How truly has that prophecy come to pass, and is coming.

OLIVER O. BROWN.

Christian Anti-Slavery Convention.

We find in the Ohio Star and in the Journal of this place, the following notice. Had it been furnished us, it would have given us pleasure to have inserted it as soon as our neighbors. With the signers of the call we hope there may be a large attendance, and an interesting and profitable convention.

Arrangements have been made to hold a Christian Anti-Slavery Convention in the village of Freedom, Stark Co., Ohio, on Thursday the 24th day of December next, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., and to continue over the next day if thought best.

Freedom is situated near the crossing of the Cleveland and Wellsburg, and Central Railroads making it easy of access for those who may wish to attend the Convention. A cordial invitation is extended to all the friends of humanity and a pure Christianity, to meet with us in Convention. As the whole subject of Christian duty in reference to the sin of Slavery, will be before the Convention for investigation. We hope there will be a general attendance as circumstances will admit from the different denominations of Christians.

REV. C. M. PRESTON,
REV. J. A. PRESTON,
REV. A. W. HANGER,
REV. S. SHAFER,
H. CHANCE, and others.

October 25, 1852

A Southern Verdict.

The Southern Baptist, published at Charleston S. C., is the most candid and free-spoken paper in the whole South. We take its censures, its counsels, its commendations, its appeals, as always dictated and controlled by an honest conviction of truth and duty, and eminently free from the influence of human fear or favor. Speaking of the attack upon Mrs. Stowe and Mr. Beecher by Dr. Parker, this paper says, under date of October 20:—Independent.

"A long and we think, satisfactory vindication of Mr. Beecher has come out in the columns of *The Independent*. It appears that letters were written in Dr. Parker's study by Mr. Beecher, and that they were accepted by Dr. Parker as a substantial expression of his views. Dr. Parker probably supposed these letters would be again submitted to his inspection, and be revised, before they should be published as his, while Mr. Beecher presumed that they had received his full acceptance, and had then published accordingly. The letters are not forgotten in any sense to which the word may legitimately be applied, and its use under the circumstance is greatly to be regretted. Both Mr. Beecher and Mrs. Stowe are, we doubt not, possessed of a high and delicate sense of honor, incapable of such baseness as has been ascribed to them. They are Christians, high-spirited, enthusiastic, dashed with genius, courageous on all subjects, and ultra on the subject of slavery. We are glad to say that this last item is the only objection which we can find against them, and to add that we entertain infinitely more respect for even a conscientious opponent of slavery, than for a timid and shuffling advocate and simply on the ground that the latter inflicts more injury on our cause than the former by any possibility can. The lame apology of the latter seems like a virtual admission, that the institution has insuperable evils in it, while the somber portraiture of the other, exaggerated as the likeness may be, sometimes admonishes us of evils which need to be corrected, and moves us to engage in the work of reformation."

Mr. PILLSBURY, untiring and indomitable, has re-commenced his labors in New England. A series of meetings are advertised for him, commencing on Wednesday last.—Our readers will feel themselves gratified with his early remembrance of them in our paper to-day. The chaste diction, original thought, and bold fidelity of his letters, make them welcome even to some who occasionally feel the severity of his satire or the force of his truths. We earnestly hope he may find time in the multitude of his labors frequently to communicate with the people of the West, through the Bugle. To his numerous and attached personal friends, such letters will be always most welcome.

NEW YORK SLAVE CASE.—This case, of which a portion of the proceedings will be found in another column, has been decided in favor of the colored persons.

THE PRIVATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE OF Dr. Thomas will be seen by his advertisement, commences a new term on the first of March.

To the friends of Free Discussion.

The undersigned solicitors for the advancement of the cause of Truth and Humanity, hereby invite all who are friendly to free discussion, to attend a Convention to be held at Salem, Ohio, on Saturday, Sunday and Monday, 27th, 28th, and 29th of November next, for the purpose of freely and fully canvassing the ORIGIN, AUTHORITY AND INFLUENCE OF THE JEWISH AND CHRISTIAN SCRIPTURES.

This invitation is not given to any particular class of Philosophers, Theologians or Thinkers, but is in good faith, extended to all who feel an interest in the examination of the questions above stated. There are many who believe that a supernatural Revelation has been given to man; many others who deny this, and a large number who are afflicted with perplexing doubts—trembling between the silent skepticism of their reason and the fear of absolute denial. In issuing a call for a Convention we have in view the correction of error by which party severs entertained, and the relief of those who stand between doubt and fear from their embarrassing position.

Some may have no doubt that the Jewish and Christian Scriptures have subserved an important end, and yet believe that their mission is nearly completed and must be superseded by a new dispensation; some may believe that their influence has been prejudicial in every respect, and that they have been a curse rather than a blessing to mankind, others may believe them a perfect record of the Divine will to man—good in the past and for all time to come; and others still may deny the plenary inspiration of the Bible, discarding much of the Old Testament, and receiving most or all of the New. Still such diversity of opinion instead of prejudicing the interest and good results which ought to attend such a Convention, will rather tend to increase its interest and enhance its value to the cause of Truth.

Doubtless a free interchange of thought is the best mode of exciting inquiry and of arriving at the Truth.

"He who has a Truth and keeps it, Keeps what not to him belongs; But performs a selfish action And his fellow mortal wrongs."

We invite, therefore, all who feel an interest in this question, without distinction of sex, color, sect, or party, to come together, that we may sit down like brethren in a communion before the altar of intellectual and spiritual Freedom.

JOSEPH PARKER, Milwood, O.
L. A. HINE, Cincinnati.
THOMAS SHARP, Salem.
WM. WATSON, Lowell.
JOSEPH SMITH, New Brighton, Pa.
MILO A. TOWNSEND,
SAMUEL BROOKE, Salem, O.
T. D. TOMLINSON, "
SARAH McILLAN, "
JAMES BARNABY, "
M. R. ROBINSON, "
MARY L. GILBERT, Marlboro.
HENRY C. WRIGHT,
DAVID L. GALBREATH, N. Garden.
ESTHER ANN LUKENS, "
NATHAN GALBREATH, "
LAURA BARNABY, Salem.
HARRIET N. TORREY, Parkman.
K. G. THOMAS, Marlboro, O.
GEORGE PERCE, Batt, Pa.
WM. LLOYD GARRISON, Boston, M.
W. E. BIERCE, Akron, O.
WM. E. LUKENS, Putnam, O.
CYRUS MERRIAM, "
BENJAMIN MICHNER, Zanesfield.
ABRAHAM ALLEN, Oakland,
JACOB W. ALLEN, "
CATHARINE W. ALLEN, Mich.
THOMAS CHANDLER, "
ELI NICHOLS, Watlington, O.
ORSON S. MURRAY, Fruit Hills,
CHAS. K. WHIPPLE, Boston, Mass.
LOT HOLMES, Columbiana, O.
WILSON S. THORN, Youngstown,
ALFRED WRIGHT, Dorset, O.
RUMSEY REEVE, New Lyme, O.
J. W. WALKER, "
MONTAGUE BRETTELL, Rome, O.
EPHRAIM RULOON, Tecumseh, Mich.
TYLER PARSONS, East Boston, Mass.
JOEL P. DAVIS, Economy, Ind.
L. M. DAVIS, "
OWEN THOMAS, N. Manchester, Ia.
MARY THOMAS, "
LUCY STONE, West Brookfield, Mass.
JOSEPH CARROLL, Ravenna, O.
ELI THOMAS, Salem,
T. E. VICKERS, "
OLIVER O. BROWN, Cleveland,
LEVANT JOHNSON, Bainbridge,
SARAH U. JOHNSON, "
ALANSON BRIGGS, "

Written for the Bugle.

"What made the Democrats so glad?"

As the torch-light procession passed, on the evening of 10th, a little boy inquired, "What made the Democrats so glad?" They're glad, my boy, because their might Once more has triumphed over right, That Slavery's blighting, mildew stain Four more long years shall still remain. That four more years the slave must toil In fetters, on Columbia's soil.

They're glad, my boy, that slavery, dire, Like yonder wreathing chain of fire, Shall twine around the million hearts, Till the last spark of hope departs; Even fetter freemen at the north To do the bidding of the south.

They're glad there's one elected in Pledge to perpetuate this sin: To stamp in dust the rights of man, Put Christian duty under ban, To send the flying bondman back, With northern blood-hounds on his track.

They're glad, my boy, that Clay's mis-spent His mighty energies, and bent The servile knee before that power That brought our country this dark hour. Think of the race he might have run— Think of the good he might have done.

They're glad a Webster sleeps in night, A recreant to the truth, and right. That no despairing, trembling slave Shall drop a tear upon his grave. Though Boston's domes are robed in black, Horror, they cannot bring him back.

Remember, boy, their knell will toll When freedom's surging waves shall roll; A few more triumphs such as this, Will end, at last, their boyish bliss. The record of their lives will say, They lived, they sinned, and passed away.

SALEM, Ohio. S. A. D.

*As supporters of slavery, Whigs are as good Democrats, and besides, there were Whigs in the procession.

A LITERARY FAILURE.—Calhoun's Literary works have been published in Charleston, S. C. A paper of that city says of

"But little interest or demand is manifested for the work, and the edition for the most part lies quietly reposing on the bookseller's shelves."

Better Than They Expected.

It now seems that the Whigs beat the Free Soilers by four States, instead of two, as has been slanderously reported. They have Massachusetts and Vermont, Kentucky and Tennessee. Another such victory, will make the Whigs the third party.

WESTERN ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.—The friends of the cause of freedom will notice the call for the fair. Let the appeal of the ladies meet a prompt and hearty response. They have heretofore rendered most efficient aid in the cause.

THE CINCINNATI ANTI-SLAVERY SEWING CIRCLE, has appropriated \$50 in aid of the Christian Press. They consider the Press (and very justly, an efficient aid to the Anti-Slavery cause.

The Cincinnati Ladies are ever ready to extend a helping hand to all classes of earnest laborers in the good work.

CONDITIONAL MEMBERSHIP.—The Editor of the New York Tribune, says in answer to some charges of the Albany Register—

"If the Albany Register has a telescope of sufficient power to discover the late Whig party, he may perhaps be good enough to tell us whether legalized rum-selling and Slavery Extension are among its principles. If they are, we don't belong to it."

With these two conditions, it seems to us it will be hard for the Whigs to claim Mr. Greeley as one of them.

Receipts for The Bugle for the week ending November 17th.

C. L. Cox, Alliance,	\$2.00-413
A. Stanley, Newton Falls,	1.00-379
M. Church, Salem,	75-383
M. Bretell, N. Lyme,	2.00-389
J. H. Baldwin,	1.50-431
Leonidas Reeves, Phelps,	1.50-435
John Pierce, Austintown,	1.50-435
	2.00-416

Grand Musical Entertainment.

The Distinguished American Vocalist, Pianist and Melodion Player,

ADELE HOSMER,

ASSISTED BY JACOB E. HOSMER.

Author of the Yankee Mail, Farewell My Sweet Mother, Dear and Dumb Girl's Dream, &c.; formerly known as the

ORPHEANS.

Have the pleasure of announcing to the Ladies and Gentlemen of this place that they will give one Concert of VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC, On Saturday Evening, Nov. 20, at the Town Hall, Salem.

When they will present a choice selection of their most Popular Pieces, which have been received with every mark of favor by large audiences in all the principal Cities of the United States.

Doors open at 7, Concert to commence at 7:12 o'clock. For particulars see small bill.

S. ALEX. HUBBS, Agt.

DR. C. PEARSON,

HOMOEOPATHIST,

Having permanently located in Salem, I would respectfully announce to the Public that he is prepared to treat Homoeopathically all diseases, whether Chronic or Acute. He gives a general invitation to all, and flatters himself he can render general satisfaction.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, on MAIN ST. opposite THE BEECHER OFFICE. May 15, 1852.

GREAT ATTRACTION.

THE YANKEE NOTION STORE has been removed to Dr. Stanton's Building, Corner of Main and Chestnut Sts., immediately West of Chessman & Wright's Hardware Store, and nearly opposite the Bank.

Where the most Beautiful and Extensive Assortment of FANCY GOODS AND YANKEE NOTIONS, that has ever yet been brought to this country, can be found at the lowest prices.

Salem, Nov. 20, 1852.

MRS. C. L. CHURCH,

LATE OF THE CITY OF PITTSBURGH.

BEGS leave to inform the inhabitants of Salem and vicinity that she has brought with her a large assortment of BOTANIC MEDICINES carefully prepared, in the form of Pills, Powders, Tinctures, Syrups, Ointments, Salves and Plasters, together with an assortment of crude or unprepared Medicines, which she offers for sale on reasonable terms for cash, or such articles of produce as are used in a family.

Office, Corner of Green and Lundy Sts. Salem, Nov. 20, 1852.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

Jewett, Procter & Worthington,

138 SUPERIOR ST., CLEVELAND, O.

Would invite the attention of the public to their large and varied assortment of Books in all departments of literature, which they offer, at wholesale or retail, at very low prices.

Country Merchants & Booksellers

Will find it to their advantage to call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Our Stock of School Books, Juveniles, and Stationery, is large and complete, and we can sell at such prices as will make it an object to buy of us.

FOR AGENTS AND PEDLARS

We have a fine lot of Books, valuable, interesting and cheap, which will sell first rate, and pay a handsome profit. The following is a part of them:

PARLEY'S CELEBRATED CABINET LIBRARY—containing twenty beautiful volumes, five hundred admirable engravings, and nearly seven thousand pages—by Hon. Samuel G. Goodrich—a gentleman who, as Peter Parley, has made his name a household word in two hemispheres.

These popular books are a library in themselves. They embrace the most important subjects in History, Biography, Science and Art, so judiciously arranged, well condensed, and clearly expressed, as to be equally profitable to both young and old. Some idea of their popularity may be formed from the fact of their having been introduced already into over six thousand families, of the most refined, intelligent, and judicious portion of society.

The most distinguished men in America have given this Library their enthusiastic approval, and the press have been lavish of their praises.

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE. By W. R. Murray, F. R. S., octavo, 533 pages, 350 engravings.

THE ILLUSTRATED MIRROR OF THE WORLD; or, Universal Library of Literature. By Walter Percival. Octavo, 250 engravings.

MURRAY'S PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE U. S. STATES.

THE LIBRARY OF NATURAL HISTORY, complete, 400 engravings.

COLEMAN'S PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE AND RURAL ECONOMY. JOSEPHUS, various editions.

LORENZO DOW'S WORKS. DICK'S WORKS.

ROBINSON CRUSOE, fine edition, full of engravings.

SARGENT'S TEMPERANCE TALES, illustrated. This is a book which every one interested in Temperance should own.

CARNES'S VOYAGE TO THE COST OF AFRICA. A capital book.

KOSUTH IN NEW ENGLAND. This volume contains many of the finest speeches of this great man, delivered in America. His speech, delivered on Bunker Hill, inspired as he was by the place, and the memory of the past, is, alone, worth double the price of the book.

WORKS OF LYMAN BEECHER, D. D. BEECHER'S LECTURES TO YOUNG MEN. 22,000 copies sold.

COLE'S DISEASES OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS. Best work of the kind published. 35,000 copies sold.

COLE'S AMERICAN FRUIT BOOK.—20,000 copies sold.

SCHNECK'S GARDNER'S ASSISTANT. BRECKEN'S BOOK OF FLOWERS AND ORNAMENTAL SHRUBS & TREES.

AMERICAN FOWL BREEDER. With many other books too numerous to mention.

We publish also the inimitable and world-renowned

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,

By Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.

The sale of this work stands without a parallel in the annals of book publishing.—The sale in this country, has, in the short space of 7 months, reached almost 150,000 copies, or 300,000 volumes. The sale of it in England, equals, if not surpasses, the sale in this country, and it is being translated into all the languages of the Continent, so that soon the whole of the civilized and enlightened portion of the world, will have seen and read Uncle Tom's Cabin.

The work is published in 3 styles of binding—paper, \$1.00; cloth, 1.50; and cloth gilt, \$2.00.

In addition to these, we have in press, an ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED EDITION, Octavo size, on new stereotypic plates, with about 100 beautiful illustrations, making an elegant gift book for the coming holidays.

We have also in press an edition of Uncle Tom, printed in the German Language.—The price of this will be 50 cents, in paper covers.

We have also a large assortment of Family Quarto Bibles, from \$1.25 to \$20.00; also, Pocket Bibles from 37 1/2 cents to \$5.00, with all kinds of books suited to the Farmer, Mechanic, Merchant, and the general reader, for sale at the lowest prices.

Public and Private Libraries furnished at the lowest prices at

THE BOSTON BOOKSTORE,

138 Superior street, Cleveland, O.

A Rare Chance for a Saug Home!

WILL be sold on reasonable terms a first rate little FARM of 34 acres, 8 of which are timbered, 2 miles south east of Salem, on the New Lisbon road. The improvements are a new two-story frame house, a first rate frame barn, &c. It is good land and a pleasant situation. Possession given on the 1st of April next, or sooner if desired. For terms, apply on the premises, to ANNA WRIGHT, or to H. T. Wright, at Chessman & Wright's, Salem, Ohio.

November 6, 1852.

PRIVATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

THE subscriber would respectfully announce that this institution will commence its new term with still greater advantages than ever before offered; on Wednesday the 1st of March next.

The designs are heretofore, to render the course of study useful, attractive, interesting and practical; to this end he will endeavor to illustrate and as far as possible demonstrate each subject.

Students desirous of availing themselves of a thorough course of instruction, will here find the requisites for speedily acquiring a knowledge of the sciences in all its branches.

Among the means at command for demonstrating may be found a fine FRENCH OBSTETRICAL MANIKIN, skeletons, wet and dried preparations, Live Sheep and hundreds of other Anatomical Plates. A collection of most approved colored plates illustrative of Modern Botany and Pathology. A well selected Modern Library with numerous illustrations, containing works on all the various branches, and a splendid as well as an extensive

CABINET OF CASTS.

Purchased at great expense, though surpassing far any thing of a like character in the State, if not in the Country, to be found in possession of any private Physician or Institution. Altogether affording an opportunity of no ordinary character for Gentlemen and Ladies for acquiring a thorough Practical knowledge of Anatomy and Physiology or the Science of Medicine.

And to make the course still more useful and attractive, has just effected an arrangement with Mr. ALBION HERRICK, whose teaching talent is of the highest order, to teach the elements of Philosophy and Chemistry, by which the class may have access to his extensive and splendid apparatus, one of the best in the State.

In all the above course important assistance will be afforded and a general oversight of the Ladies department rendered by Mrs. E. L. Thomas.

No applicant will be received on any other terms than by the best Medical Schools, in point of attainments and moral character.

TERMS of studies with daily recitation, for a full course is three years, including two courses of Lectures. That for Anatomy, Physiology and Hygiene, six months, preparatory to lecturing. Students to the latter furnishing their own text books.

Tuition one hundred dollars for the first. Thirty dollars for the latter course.

Good and convenient boarding may be procured at \$1.12 to 1.50 per week. This is combined cheapness with rate and extensive opportunities for knowledge, making this a place doubly desirable as it at once places it within the means of almost all.

Further information and satisfactory references given by addressing the subscriber.

K. G. THOMAS, M. D.

Marion, November, 1852.

WATER-CURE AND INFIRMARY.

FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASES.

Selected Articles.

From the Hartford Courant.

Latest News from Salt River.

As we have voyaged the whole length of Salt River, up to the head of deep navigation, we are quite desirous that our readers should know what a time we had, and how we are satisfied with our new "location."

We started in the grand old steamer Connecticut, Capt. Steady Habits commander, with the rest of the large Whig fleet, on the evening of the second of November, on our cruise up the stream. As we entered the bay into which that famous river discharges its waters there was an universal expression of grief throughout the whole fleet. The first ebullition being over, we had an opportunity, "quiet though sad," to mark the rapid progress of our voyage, and the interesting objects before us. As we passed up the bay, there loomed up before us the low sandy point of Cape Harbor Improvement; we gave it obstructions a wide berth and sighed as we silently bade it adieu for years. The wrecks of steamers were stowed all along its yellow sands. Cape Protection then showed its head-land. The long break-water, erected in 1842 against the dashing waves of the broad ocean, which rolled its billows from far England upon it, had been taken down and washed away long ago, and the head-land side of the point, another barrier had been built in '46, which only checked the current of the inland river. As we passed it, it was enveloped in fog, which had settled in gloomy wreaths on the sides of Mount American System that rose behind it. "Fare well," we said old landmark! Thou wilt guide our fleet to victory no more! Thy whole stupendous mass is to be carted off and deposited in the deep ocean of Free Trade! He who once stood proudly on thy top to cheer us on to the contest sleeps the last long sleep of death, and his system has perished with him. It is marked on the tombstone as the fruitless labor of one who would have established his country's prosperity, had fiction permitted.

Soon after we approached the hidden rocks of Slavery Extension. Here a great debate sprung up in the different vessels of the fleet as to which side of the rocks we should pass. The contest grew exciting, when old Capt. Consideration settled the difficulty by remarking that it made no difference when we were going up the river.

The old rocky shore of Point National Bank next presented itself. But the regular action of the current and tide had so fretted off the projecting rocks, that it was no longer dangerous. Here we passed the large Democratic fleet, coming down the bay, with steamers and pennons and flags flying, with bands of music playing, and the passengers shouting in the highest glee. What was rather strange, in all cases the British flag was flying above the American, and shouts of "honor for England's interests" rent the air, while the bands played "God save the King." The *New Hampshire*, an old-fashioned, slow-sailing craft, led the van, looking as if her model was a century old. She was the flag ship, and bore aloft on her rizen a flag with the inscription, "Virginia Resolutions of '98." Franklin Pierce stood on her prow, smiling as the morning sun, his eye fixed steadily on the distant view of the White House. The rest of the fleet seemed vexed at the little progress which was made under the "98" flag. The squadron of the West, under the command of Rear Admiral Douglas, were evidently determined to sail faster, as soon as the bay widened. Douglas had shown his cunning by so constructing his ensign that the side which turned towards the flag ship presented the motto of the "Virginia Resolutions," while on the other was faintly written—"River and Harbor Improvement." He declared to his men that as soon as there was room enough to pass the Commodore, he should lead off himself, haul down the Virginia flag, and up with the black flag of piracy, with its skull and cross bones.

We passed very rapidly up the river, for the tide was setting strong in that direction. Gen. Scott examined with much curiosity both banks of the river as we sailed on. "It was the very first time that he had been on the stream, and everything was new to him. 'I am not disinterested,' said the old veteran, 'I have troops of friends around me, and who have fallen with me. My life has been devoted to the Republic, and I bow to its decisions now. The vote cannot blot out the record of my services from my country's history. Posterity will do me justice!'"

As we neared the extremity of the stream, we passed many beautiful country residences. At one of the finest, in his large cabbage garden, stood Martin Van Buren. He had not yet recovered from his grief at seeing the Democratic fleet sail by without taking him on board.

"The black-headed snake was in his mouth," "The tear was in his eye."

We inquired for the Prince, and found that he had followed the fleet in a small skiff, and many fears were entertained for his safety.

A little further up was Buchanan. Poor man! he looked haggard. The Democratic garment with which he had covered up his principles so long, was growing thin, and the old Federal lining showed through in many places.

On the next turn of the river we found Cass, wringing his hands in agony at the desertion of his friends. With his coat and hat off he was exclaiming amid "the noise and confusion" of the surf around him, in the words of the Captive Knight:

"They are gone! they have all passed by! They in whose wars I have borne a part! They that I loved with a brother's heart!"

They have left me here to die! Sound again, cheer on! Cheer, pour thy blast! Sound! for the Presidential dream of home is past!"

Soon after we came to the place where the whole Fleet-sail party were disembarking. John P. Hale, in a very good natured frame of mind, was making preparations for a permanent residence, as he had no idea that four years would carry him down the stream again. Many of them were seated on the rocks, with long black poles, stirring up the mud of the stream, while certain lanky fellows were calling upon them to "agitate, agitate!" Most of the Massachusetts members were sitting in their boats, expecting that the Democrats would charter the old steamboat *Condition* and come up after them, next week.

We found our new residence a convenient one, and we are, upon the whole, "as well

as could be expected." The air is salubrious and invigorating, if we may judge by the hungry looks of the Democrats, as they passed us. The soil is fruitful, and produces a fine crop of regrets and unavailing resolutions, but we are determined not to cultivate despair.

Soon after our arrival, a large public meeting was called, which assembled near Cape Turnagain. Hon. Stay-at-home Grumbler was appointed Chairman, and John Doe-Little, Esq., Secretary. Hon. Mr. Facing-both-ways made some laconic remarks, which were promptly hissed down; when Mr. Stick-to-the-right Great-heart offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously passed:

Resolved, (1) That after mature deliberation, we come to the conclusion that we are rowed up Salt River.

Resolved, (2) That we are alarmed!

Resolved, (3) That every roster of the settlement that crosses once shall be immediately decapitated.

Resolved, (4) That in the investigation of the causes of our defeat, we do not think it owing to Winfield Scott's splendid services, or to Frank Pierce's littleness, but to the fact that we had not voted enough.

Resolved, (5) That we stay here till we go down stream again.

Resolved, (6) That in the words of the poet, we say "it will never do to give it up so, Mr. Brown."

Judge not in haste.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

Ne'er be hasty in your judgment,—

Never foremost to extend

Evil mention of a neighbor,

Or of one you've called a friend!

Of two reasons for an action

Choose the better, not the worst;

Of—with some—the weaker motive

Ever strikes the fancy first!

Then be gentle with misfortune;—

Never foremost to extend

Evil mention of a neighbor,

Or of one you've called a friend!

Judge not with detracting spirit,

Speak not with disdainful tongue;

Nor with hard and hasty feeling,

Do one human creature wrong!

Words there are that, sharp as winter,

Strip the little left to cheer;—

Oh! be yours the kinder mission,

Prone to soothe, not cause, a tear!

Then be gentle with misfortune;—

Never foremost to extend

Evil mention of a neighbor,

Or of one you've called a friend!

A "Wild Cat Bank."

"In the Autumn of 1835, having been cheated out of the previous summer's earnings, by the captain of the steamer in which I had been employed running away with the money, I was, like the rest of the men, left without any means of support during the winter, and therefore had to seek employment in the neighboring towns. I went to the town of Monroe, in the State of Michigan, and while going through the principal streets looking for work, I passed the door of the only barber in the town, whose shop appeared to be filled with persons waiting to be shaved. As there was but one man at work, and as I had, while employed in the steamer, occasionally shaved a gentleman who could not perform that office himself, it occurred to me that I might get employment here as a journeyman barber. I therefore made immediate application for work, but the barber told me that if he would not employ me, I would get a room near to him, and set up an opposition establishment. The threat, however, made no impression on the barber; and as I was leaving, one of the men who were waiting to be shaved, said, 'If you want a room in which to commence business, I have one on the opposite side of the street.' The man followed me out; we went over, and I looked at the room. He strongly urged me to set up, at the same time promising to give me his influence. I took the room, purchased an old table, two chairs, got a pole with a red stripe painted around it, and the next day opened with a sign over the door, 'Fashionable Hair-dresser from New York, Emperor of the West.' I need not add that my enterprise was very annoying to the 'shop over the way,' especially my sign, which happened to be the most extensive part of the concern. Of course, I had to tell all who came in that my neighbor on the opposite side did not keep clean towels, that his razors were dull, and above all, that he never went to New York to see the fashions. Neither did I. In a few weeks I had the entire business of the town, to the great discomfiture of the other barber. At this time, money matters in the Western States were in a sad condition. Any person who could raise a small amount of money was permitted to establish a bank, and allowed to issue notes for four times the sum raised. This being the case, many persons borrowed money merely long enough to exhibit to the bank inspectors, and the borrowed money was returned; and the bank left without a dollar in its vaults, if, indeed, it had a vault about the premises. The result was, that banks were started all over the Western States, and the country flooded with worthless paper. These were known as the 'Wild Cat Banks.' Silver coin being very scarce, and the banks not being allowed to issue notes for a smaller amount than one dollar, several persons put out notes from 6 to 75 cents in value; these were called 'Shinplasters.' The Shinplasters were in the shape of a promissory note, made payable on demand. I have often seen persons with large rolls of these bills, but while not amounting to more than five dollars. Some weeks after I had commenced business on my 'own hook,' I was one evening very much crowded with customers, and while they were talking over the events of the day, one of them said to me, 'Emperor, you seem to be doing a thriving business. You should do as other business men, issue your Shinplasters.' This, of course, as it was intended, created a laugh; but with me it was no laughing matter for from that moment I began to think seriously of becoming a banker. I accordingly went a few days after to a printer, and he wishing

to get the job of printing, urged me to put out my notes, and showed me some specimens of engravings that he had just received from Detroit. My head being already filled with the idea of a bank, I needed but little persuasion to set the thing finally afloat. Before I left the printer the notes were partly in type, and I studying how I should keep the public from counterfeiting them. The next day my Shinplasters were handed to me, the whole amount being twenty dollars, and after being duly signed were ready for circulation. At first my notes did not take well; they were too new, and viewed with a suspicious eye. But through the assistance of my customers, and a good deal of exertion on my own part, my bills were soon in circulation; and nearly all the money received in return for my notes was spent in fitting up and decorating my shop. Few bankers get through this world without their difficulties, and I was not to be an exception. A short time after my money had been out, a party of young men, either wishing to pull down my vanity, or to try the soundness of my bank, determined to give it a run." After collecting together a number of my bills, they came one at a time to demand other money for them, and I, not being aware of what was going on, was taken by surprise.

One day as I was sitting at my table, strapping some new razors I had just got with the avails of my "Shinplasters," one of the men entered, and said, "Emperor, you will oblige me if you will give me some other money for these notes of yours." I immediately cashed the notes with the most worthless of the Wild Cat money that I had on hand, but which was a lawful tender. The young man had scarcely left when a second appeared with a similar amount, and demanded payment. These were cashed, and soon a third came with his roll of notes. I paid these with an air of triumph, although I had but a half dollar left.

I began now to think seriously what I should do, or how to get, provided another demand should be made. While I was thus engaged in thought, I saw the fourth man crossing the street, with a handful of notes, evidently my "Shinplasters." I instantaneously shut the door, and looking out of the window, said, 'I have closed business for the day: come to-morrow, and I will see you.' In looking across the street, I saw my rival standing in his shop door, grinding and clapping his hands at my apparent downfall. I was completely "done, done" for the day. However, I was not to be "used up" in this way; so I escaped by the back door, and went in search of my friend who had first suggested to me the idea of issuing notes. I found him, told him of the difficulty I was in, and wished him to point out a way by which I might extricate myself.

He laughed heartily, and then said, "You must act as all bankers do in this part of the country." I inquired how they did, and he immediately said, "When your notes are brought to you, you must redeem them, and then send them out and get other money for them; and with the latter, you can keep cashing your own Shinplasters." This was indeed a new job to me. I immediately commenced putting in circulation the notes which I had just redeemed, and my efforts were crowned with so much success, that before I slept that night my "Shinplasters" were again in circulation, and my bank once more on a sound basis.

As I saw the clerks shoveling out the yellow coin upon the counters of the Bank of England, and men coming in and going out with weighty bags of the precious metal in their hands, or on their shoulders, I could not but think of the great contrast between the institution within whose walls I was then standing, and the Wild Cat Banks of America.—*Wm. W. Brown's Three years in Europe.*

An Unpublished Letter of Mr. Webster.

The following beautiful letter we have been permitted to copy from the proof-sheets of the *Private Life of DANIEL WEBSTER*, by Charles Lannan, Esq., now in the press of Messrs. Harper & Brothers. It was addressed to his New Hampshire overseer.

"Washington, March 13th, 1822.

"John Taylor:

"I am glad to hear from you again, and to learn that you are all well; and that your terms and to be ready for spring's work, whenever the weather will allow you to begin. I sometimes read books on farming; and I remember that a very sensible old author advises farmers to 'plow naked and to sow naked.' By this he means that there is no use in beginning spring's work till the weather is warm, that a farmer may throw aside his winter clothes and roll up his sleeves. Yet says we ought to begin as early in the year as possible. He wrote some very pretty verses on this subject, which, as far as I remember, run thus:

"While yet the spring is young, while earth is smiling,
The frozen broom to the western winds;
The mountain snows dissolve against the sun,
And streams, yet new, from precipices run—
Ere in this early dawning of the year,
Produce the plow, and yoke the sturdy steer;
And glad him till he smoke beneath his toil,
And the bright share be buried in the soil."

"John Taylor, when you read these lines, do you not see the snow melting, and the little streams beginning to run down the southern slopes of your Punch-brook pasture, and the new grass starting and growing in the tickling water, all green, bright, and beautiful; and do you not see your Durham oxen smoking from heat and perspiration as they draw along your break-breaking plough, cutting and turning over the tough sward in your meadow in the great field? The name of this sensible author is Virgil; and he gives farmers much other advice some of which you have been following all this winter without even knowing that he had given it.

"But when cold weather, heavy snows and rain,
The laboring farmer in his house restrain,
Let him forecast his work, with timely care,
Which else is hindered when the skies are fair;
Then let him mark the sheep, and what the sheep are doing,
Or better times for boats, or number o'er
His flocks, or measure his increasing store;
Or sharpen stakes, and mend each rake and fork,
So to be ready, in good time to work—
Visit his crowded barns at early morn,

Look to his granary, and shell his corn;
Give a good breakfast to his numerous kine,
His shivering poultry and his fattening swine.
And Mr. Virgil says some other things, which you understand up at Franklin as well as ever he did:

"In chilling winter, swains enjoy their store,
Forget their hardships and recruit for more;
The farmer to full feasts invites his friends,
And what he got with pains, with pleasure spends
Draws chairs around the fire, and tells, once more

Stories that often have been told before;
Spreads a clean table, with things good to eat,
And adds some moistening to his fruit and meat;
They praise his hospitality and feel
They shall sleep better after such a meal."

"John Taylor, by the time you have got through this, you will have read enough. The sum of all is, be ready for your spring's work as soon as the weather becomes warm enough, and then put your hand to the plow, and look not back."
—DANIEL WEBSTER.

TRUE HOSPITALITY.—I pray you, O excellent wife, cumber not yourself and me to get a curiously rich dinner for the man or woman who has sighted at our gates, nor a bed chamber made at too great a cost; these things, if they are curious in them, they can get for a few shillings in any village; but rather let the stranger see, if he will, that which he cannot buy at any price in any city, and which he may travel twenty miles, and dine sparingly and sleep hardly, to behold. Let not the emphasis of hospitality lie in bed and board; but let truth, and love, and honor, and courtesy, flow in all thy deeds.
—Emerson.

LONGEVITY.—Billy, the property of the late Mrs. Sarah Ingram, died on Friday night in this city, at the age of one hundred and seventeen years. He was a native of Hanover Co., Virginia, born in the service of Peter Garland Esq., was at Norfolk when it was burnt in 1775, and was pressed into his Majesty's service by Gov. Dunmore. He was the battle of Great Bridge & Yorktown. Billy was strong, hale and hearty even at the day of his death. He was always good humored, well disposed, and exceptionally honest. He was employed as a dayman until he was 75 years of age, and at the age of 68 could roll a hoghead of sugar weighing 1500 lbs. on his dray, without assistance. It is a remarkable coincidence that for the last sixty years he lived in a family, three of the inmates of which have died within the last two years, two at the ages of 92, and one at the age of 96.—*Norfolk Herald.*

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COUNTRY-LIFE WITHIN CITY-REACH. The *Town*, as heretofore, will be a leading feature in its trials, fashions and amusements merely, though these are mixed with every thing that is new and interesting. The weekly chronicle of the Town, comprises notices, more or less minute, according to circumstances, of the important lectures, meetings, works of art, schemes of improvement and benevolence, new enterprises, discoveries and inventions, as well as the popular entertainments.

"INTERESTING TO LADIES" is the title of one department. Special pains are taken to select from the news and literature of the world those facts and ideas which are of peculiar importance to the Women of America. A fairer field for their industry, and wider scope for the exercise of their genius, are among the necessities of the time to which we shall endeavor to attract public attention.

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"A man can find nowhere so good a Savings Bank as by employing his purse into his head. Knowledge is the best capital he can possess: it is at his command every moment, and it always abides by him."
—DR. FRANKLIN.

OF INTEREST.

To Merchants, Clerks, Teachers, Students, and All Men.

JUST PUBLISHED.—A new and complete set of Rules by which all the fundamental operations of Arithmetic may be performed in an incredibly short space of time. To become a master of them will require not more than a couple of hours' study of any good sound mind; and the student will thereby be enabled to Add, Subtract, Multiply, or Divide, in any sum no matter of how many figures, more accurately, (indeed, beyond the possibility of an error,) and in less than one fourth the time required in the old system.

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Every purchaser is bound (as a matter of justice and protection to the copy right) by his sacred pledge of honor, to use the Processes for the instruction of himself only, and to impart the information obtained from them to no one.

To obtain the Processes it is necessary to give such a pledge, with the price, Three Dollars, enclosed in a letter, post paid, directed to P. MAY MARKLEY, Finkston, Washington County, Maryland. The Processes will be forwarded post paid, to the given address. Be particular to write the name of the Post Office, County, and State, distinctly; with those neglecting this, mistakes frequently occur.

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September 25, 1852.

SALEM, OHIO, APRIL 20, 1852.

MRS. C. L. CHURCH,

LATE OF THE CITY OF PITTSBURGH,

BEGS leave to inform the inhabitants of Salem and vicinity that she has brought with her a large assortment of BOTANIC MEDICINES carefully prepared, in the form of Pills, Powders, Tinctures, Symples, Ointments, Salves and Plasters, together with an assortment of crude or unprepared Medicines, which she offers for sale on reasonable terms for cash, or such articles of produce as are used in a family.

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ARE now receiving from all the Eastern Cities and Europe, their first supply of GOODS for the Fall Trade, to which they invite the attention of buyers. On the 1st of September they expect to have their assortment complete, which will be kept so, by constant additions every week throughout the season. They will, as heretofore, continue to sell goods as low as the EASTERN JOBBERS, for CASH, or approved paper on the usual credit, and they assure their old customers and friends, and all who design purchasing here, that they will not be undersold in this market. Pittsburg, August 20, 1852.

SALEM INSTITUTE.

THIS INSTITUTE, with some modifications and restrictions that cannot fail to prove beneficial to those who are interested in it, will commence its third Winter Session on the 1st of October 25th, 1852.

An able Teacher of the Latin, Greek, French and German Languages is now connected with it. Instruction can be had in the French and Italian languages, who is an experienced teacher, and an experienced Professor.

Tuition from \$5.00 to \$8.00 per Quarter of 11 weeks, with moderate extra charges for French, German, Penmanship, and Drawing. Chromatic Painting, and also, for attending Mr. Mack's Illustrated Lectures on Anatomy and Physiology, and Mr. Lusk's Lessons in Penmanship.

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Those desiring particulars can obtain a circular, accompanied by a full catalogue, and an additional information, they may wish to be addressed to Wm. McLAIN, Chairman of the Board, Salem, Cal. Co., O., Oct. 2, 1852.

JOHN C. WHITNEY.

SURGEON DENTIST, and has been in Salem for some time, and has been in the city at his post. Having a large and complete set of teeth, and a full assortment of the latest improvements in dental surgery, he is prepared to attend to all cases of dental surgery, and to give satisfaction to all who may be so fortunate as to consult him. He is a native of New York, and has been in the city for some time, and has been in the city at his post. He is a native of New York, and has been in the city for some time, and has been in the city at his post.

Salem, March 4, 1852.

THE ONLY TRUE PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON.

JUST PUBLISHED.

T. B. HELPS MIGHTY PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON.

Engraved (by permission) from Stuart's original portrait, in the *Albion*, Boston. This superb picture, engraved under the superintendence of THOMAS SULLY, Esq., the eminent and highly gifted artist, is the only correct likeness of Washington ever published. It has been characterized as the greatest work of art ever produced in the country. As to its fidelity, we refer to the letters of the adopted son of Washington, GEORGE WASHINGTON PARKER, Esq., who says, "it is a faithful representation of the celebrated original," and to CHIEF JUSTICE TANN of the Supreme Court of the United States, who says, "As a work of art its excellence and beauty must strike every one who sees it; and it is no less happy in its likeness to the Father of his country. It was my good fortune to have seen him in the days of my youth, and his whole appearance is so perfectly expressed on my memory. The portrait you have so successfully executed is a true and faithful representation of the original, and as such, it is a most valuable addition to the collection of portraits of the great men of the world." For the great merits of this picture we would refer every lover of Washington to the published *Life*, to be seen at the office of this paper, and to the letters of the following Statesmen, Jurists and Scholars accompanying it.

ARTISTS.—Marchant and Elliott, of New York; Neagle, Rochester, and Laidlaw, of Philadelphia; Chester Harding, of Boston; Charles Fraser, of Charleston, S. C.; and to the adopted son of Washington, Hon. Geo. W. P. Curtis, himself an artist. STATISTICAL.—Hon. Frederick Miller, Fillmore, Major Gen. Winfield Scott, Hon. George M. Dallas, Hon. William R. King, Hon. Daniel Webster, Hon. Levi Woodbury, Hon. Lewis Cass, Hon. Van A., Hon. John P. Kennedy, Hon. R. C. Winthrop, Hon. D. J. Rices, Hon. Roger B. Taney, Hon. John Pier, Hon. John McLean, Hon. Rufus Choate, Hon. Charles Sumner, Esq., the well known Librarian of the Boston Athenaeum, who says, "I would not own it than any painted copy I have ever seen." E. P. Whipple, Richard Holmes, Hon. Eliza Follen, LL. D., Jared Sperry, LL. D